

A Majority of the Senators Must Request It—The Steering Committee Continues to Work on Compromise.

But the Millionaire Had Paid His Money
and the Stigma Is Fastened on the
Democratic Party.

Colonel Livingston followed Speaker Crisp and explained at length the neces-

The Engineer Disobeyed Orders, and Did Not Stop Where He Should Have Taken the Sidetrack.

No. 6—Male, jackknife, horn handle, pocket-book and silver watch, brown pants, old-fashioned front flap, money on person, \$38, English gold, gold spectacles, silk scarf, hand-

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ta, and has urged that some action be taken at once. Until the committee gets further evidence, it will not act upon the bill. Secretary Carlisle has promised

Philadelphia Times, is still in a very critical condition. He was visited tonight by Drs. Pepper, Laine and Andrews, who reported that he is very ill.

No. 15—Woman, no identification, burned to a crisp.

evening of the accident, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, by way the Michigan Central. He was accompanied by Drs. W. G. Henry

Continued on Fifth Column Second Page.

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SAD TO BE BREWER.

A Negro Captured Who Is Thought to Be the Noted Outlaw.

HE WAS SURPRISED IN THE WOOD

He Was Heavily Armed, and Carries a Look of Hair Which May Be a Clue to a Crime.

Macon, Ga., October 20.—(Special.)—Sheriff Sam Westcott and posse captured a desperate looking negro the early hours of this morning near Crump's park, a few miles from Macon. He is thought to be the notorious desperado, Bob Brewer, who was the cause of the memorable Jesup riot some years ago which threw the whole state into excitement. Strenuous efforts were made to capture Brewer after the riot, but without success. It was reported from time to time that Brewer had been seen near Jesup and in Florida and in various parts of Georgia heavily armed, but he always managed to evade arrest. The negro arrested this morning is a villainous looking fellow and a giant in strength. He was brought to town about noon and placed in jail. Since his incarceration two negroes and a white man declare that the prisoner is none other than the notorious Bob Brewer, who is said to have killed seven men. Wednesday night the man supposed to be Brewer made his appearance on the Juliet cot chute on the East Tennessee road about twenty miles from Macon heavily armed. He was trying to steal a ride on a freight train with two companions when first seen. He was made to get off the train and he started on foot with his companions toward Macon and yesterday afternoon Brewer was seen near Crump's park. Sheriff Westcott, of Bibb, was informed of this and the officers determined to effect his capture. He organized a posse and commenced the search in a piece of woods near Crump's park. The posse divided and surrounded the woods and gradually closed in.

Silently and steadily they came together. Suddenly the commotion began to rang out. Everybody rushed to the spot. It was Deputy Sheriff Leo Herrington's voice and when the boys came they found him covering their game. When found the negro was in a crouching position with a rifle cocked ready for action across his hip. He had no idea of the approach of any of the men until the rifle of Deputy Sheriff Herrington was leveled at him. He was taken completely by surprise and his hands went up in a jiffy. Several officers of the posse came up at once and the desperado was covered by five rifles. At first he was too surprised and frightened to say anything.

"What you gwine to do with me?" were the only words which escaped his lips.

"We'll tell you later," said Sheriff Westcott.

In putting the handcuffs on the desperado it was noticed that his wrists were so large that the cuffs had to be forced to the last notch.

The posse escorted him into Macon. The desperado was curiously and with a half smile.

A heavy Spencer rifle of forty-four caliber, such as none of the posse had ever seen before, was strapped to his shoulders. An iron rod, a felling bar, a support instead of the usual.

It was a very heavy piece and it was the strength of a long bar, and with teeth in his eyes he begged for mercy. He was assured that no harm was intended toward him. He said that he had been for several days, having unaccountably ended into the swamp. He had jumped off the train and run down toward the swamp to avoid himself from some people who wanted to arrest him. He had been starved. His clothes had been torn off by the briars, and he was a wretched object of humanity. He was taken back to the house and given some food.

These were the questions which were asked when the desperado was taken to the jail. He was still, clots of blood could be seen on the hair and the ends of the hair were joined together, showing that the lock was pulled from the head by force. It was wrapped carefully in tissue paper.

The prisoner denies that he is Bob Brewer and says that his name is William Crawford and that he is from Henry county. He declares that he was on his way to Americus to see his uncle who lives near the town.

When asked about the lock of hair he said that he had found it in the road. Several good suits of clothes were carried by the negro and were found in the Columbus road some time ago on the Columbus road near Macon.

The Mayor's Office.

The municipal campaign in Macon begins to take on definite shape. Up to today George Price was the only certain and announced candidate, but death has removed him from the stage of action, and a new phase will be put on the political situation. Who will be candidates for mayor is the absorbing question. The many friends of Mr. Ed Huguenin, confidently expected to enter the contest, but he decided this afternoon not to be a candidate, and a new man to enter into an exciting campaign. Mr. Huguenin would have made a fine race, and if elected would have given Macon a capital administration.

Mr. Henry Horne announces himself today as a candidate for mayor. Great pressure has been brought to bear on Mr. Horne for weeks to get him to consent to run, but not until this afternoon did he decide to do so. Several petitions, numerous signed, were presented to him urging him to make the race. He will announce his decision tomorrow in an open letter of acceptance. Mr. Horne is one of the most public-spirited young business men in Macon. He is connected with numerous business enterprises in this city, is very popular and energetic, and under his administration, if elected, Macon's material interests will be greatly advanced, promoted and protected.

Other names prominently mentioned as possible candidates for mayor are W. D. Shindler, John Alderman, W. D. Shindler, and John Alderman. It is not known if any of these gentlemen are willing to enter, but it is thought that under certain conditions they would not object to entering the race. There is much talk this afternoon to the effect that Alderman Shindler will certainly be a candidate.

Four aldermen will have to be elected next December, but as yet not a candidate has announced for Alderman honors. They will, no doubt, be announcing very soon.

Funeral of George Price.

The funeral services of Mr. George C. Price were held this morning at 10 o'clock from St. Paul's Episcopal church. There was a vast concourse of mourners present, representing all classes and conditions, creeds and beliefs. It was impossible for all the people to get inside the church, and hundreds had to stand on the outside. The service was in a very elegant casket, which was laden with beautiful flowers. There was a profusion of floral offerings. Many of the largest and handsomest designs were from the Macon fire department. Macon police department, Macon board of trade and the Metropolitan Club. The services were impressively conducted by Rev. H. J. Judd. The singing by the choir solo, "Far Over the Stars There is Rest," was full of melody and pathos. The beautiful solo, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," was sung by the choir.

The body was followed from the church to the cemetery by a large number of friends and under the flowers of lovely Rose Hill George Price was laid to rest until the resurrection morn. His memory will long be cherished in the hearts of all who knew him.

Quite Romantic.

The following interesting story comes to Macon today from Louisville, Ky.:

A romance of the civil war came to a pretty conclusion at Louisville today by the marriage of Sallie Jesse, of Waddy, Ky. Henry was wounded at the battle of Missionary Ridge, was taken prisoner and passed to the hands of the Confederates. He was taken to Rock Island, Ill. Miss Jesse used to send parcels of clothing for the use of the soldiers and Henry received one of these parcels from her. A correspondence was maintained and Henry was very much interested in her. He was very much interested in her. He was very much interested in her.

Henry being impoverished by the war and Miss Jesse having to take care of a widowed mother and a young family, she was very much interested in her. He was very much interested in her. He was very much interested in her.

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COL. LANIER IS DEAD.

He Was the Father of the Late Lamented Poet, Sidney.

PARALYSIS WAS THE CAUSE OF DEATH

For Forty-One Years He Has Been a Law Partner of Colonel Clifford Anderson, Ex-Attorney General.

Macon, Ga., October 20.—(Special.)—Colonel R. S. Lanier, father of Sidney Lanier, died this evening at 6 o'clock from the effects of paralysis. He received his first stroke about three years ago. He awakened one morning and found his left arm paralyzed. In a few weeks he had sufficiently recovered to go on the streets and follow his daily profession. Since then he has received several strokes and has been confined to his room about a year and has been in bed two months. A few days ago he was stricken again and gradually grew worse until he died tonight. His body had wasted to a shadow of its former self.

Colonel Lanier was born in Jones county seventy-four years ago. He graduated at the Macon-Randolph college and began the practice of law at Grifton about 1848 with the late Judge (Topton, of Alabama, soon after. Lanier moved to Macon and joined with Montgomery. Lanier formed a law partnership at Macon in 1852 with his brother-in-law, ex-State Attorney General Clifford Anderson. This partnership has lasted until now, death severing it after forty-one years duration.

The firm of Lanier & Anderson is, no doubt, the oldest firm in the state. With some exceptions, the firm has been successful. Lanier was an able lawyer and polished gentleman. He was twice married. His second wife survives him. They had no children. He was a devoted father of his two sons and a daughter. One of the sons was the late lamented poet, Sidney Lanier. The other son is Clifford A. Lanier, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Montgomery, who married Judge Topton's daughter. He is Colonel Lanier's only surviving child. His daughter having died years ago. Colonel Lanier has only one sister, Mrs. Pason, of Charleston. Colonel Lanier served in the Confederate army. He was a lawyer by profession, the law, and never sought or held political office. His father built the well known Hotel Lanier, which he operated for many years. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon.

MUST NAME NO SENATORS.

offer Called to Order for Designating Too Pointedly Certain Members.

Washington, October 20.—Senator Voorhees gave notice of an amendment to rule 40, when the senate convened this morning. It provided that when a bill or resolution, pending in the senate as unfinished business, shall have been debated for three days, any senator may move to lay the bill or resolution on the table. Such motion shall be amendable nor debatable, and if passed, the pending bill or resolution shall be voted upon at the time next.

The senate then went into executive session. Mr. Morgan by request introduced a bill to facilitate the construction of railroads to the United States from government-owned railroads companies and to enforce the accountability of directors of said companies.

The senate adjourned at 4 o'clock. The house bill to suspend for the year 1893 the law requiring \$100 worth of labor to be expended on improvements made on each mining claim in which the miner is interested, excluding corporations from its benefits.

A conference with the house was excused. The repeal bill was then taken up and Mr. Peffer introduced his amendment. It would make slight alterations to the law of 1837.

Mr. Peffer then resumed his speech against the bill. In the course of his speech he referred to the case of a senator who had moved to lay the bill on the table. He said that the senator was a member of the party of Messrs. Voorhees and Gordon.

Mr. Turpie, of Indiana, immediately called him to order for referring to senators by name.

The chair sustained the point of order, ruling that a senator should be spoken of as the senator or senator from the state he in part represents.

Mr. Peffer followed the ruling of the chair and proceeded with his speech until 5 o'clock, when, upon motion of Mr. Tamm, the senate took a recess until 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

IN THE HOUSE.

Jerry Simpson Stirs Up a Rumpus Over Railroad.

Washington, October 20.—The attorney general transmitted to the house today, pursuant to resolution, the information relating to the Union Pacific railroad. He says that the government was not made a party to the receivership proceedings and had no notice of such proceedings; that there is grave doubt as to their validity as far as the United States is concerned, and that their practical operation tends to seriously prejudice the interests of the government as protected by existing laws.

The attorney general further says that the only action yesterday taken by the department has been the employment of Hon. George Healy as special counsel for the United States. He expressed the opinion that the proper protection of the United States against the action of the receivership should be taken by the United States will call for special legislation.

Chairman Sawyer presented an emergency deficiency bill, appropriating \$127,500 for custodians and janitors of public buildings, and \$200,000 for clerks and members. Passed.

A bill authorizing the removal of derelicts in the north Atlantic was also passed.

Construction of the Union Pacific railroad to maintain stations at town sites in the Cherokee strip established by the interior department was then resumed. In advocating the bill Mr. Simpson declared that the railroad corporations. He charged that certain members on the floor in opposing the bill were acting as representatives of the Santa Fe road. He specially referred to the gentleman from Kansas.

Ruption Among the Kansans.

Mr. Curtis, of Kansas, as Mr. Simpson concluded, rushed toward him and asked if he was referred to. Mr. Simpson declared that he was not. Mr. Curtis, he said, had informed him yesterday that he, Curtis, had telegraphed to the Santa Fe road to find out if the proposed bill was satisfactory to them.

Mr. Curtis, in language which was not strictly parliamentary, was replying to Mr. Simpson when the speaker brought down his gavel and the Kansas disorder was quelled. Flynn, and McKee the bill was passed—305 to 3.

Mr. Curtis made the point of no quorum, but withdrew. Chairman Pennington, from the committee on private land claims, then called up the famous McGarahan claim.

Mr. Sawyer made the point of order that the committee had not announced the calling up of the bill during the morning hour.

The speaker overruled the point of order. Mr. Sawyer then made a motion to go into a recess of five minutes. It was carried—57 to 23.

A bill, of Minnesota, populist, made the point of no quorum.

The morning hour expired before a quorum could be reached. Mr. Bynum called up the bill to limit 50 per cent of the duties due on exports to the world's fair.

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CRASH, THEN FLAMES.

Continued From Sixth Column First Page.

The following is a copy of the train order upon which the eastbound train was running:

Train No. 9, engine 128, double track. Meet No. 9, engine 128, at Charlotte. All other trains due here arrive. No water at Charlotte.

The order to the west-bound train was simply to run to the double track for No. 6. The prospector will proceed upon the basis of the train order.

As they were going for their siding, he will say that the engineer and conductor of the east-bound did disobey orders by passing the siding, and are consequently to blame.

George McLean, of the firm of McLean & Co., dry goods merchants at Windsor, accompanied by his wife, was a passenger on the second section of the east-bound train, returning from Chicago. He arrived in Windsor at noon. He described the accident as appalling. The burning cars, lit up by the surrounding country for miles, and the cries of the injured and dying added terror to the scene. It was an experience that he never before forgotten.

Two Michigan Central trains from Chicago passed the week while the cars were burning, and a panic was narrowly avoided. Masses of passengers seemed to think that their own train was on fire, and great excitement prevailed, until the real situation was explained.

Revised List of the Injured.

The complete list of the injured, reported at Assistant Superintendent Glassford's office in Detroit, is as follows:

H. H. Williams, Toronto; W. A. Ryerson, of Port Dover, Ont.; William Henry Bushnell, of Brockport, N. Y.; H. H. Smith, of Port Plain, N. Y.; Israel Smith, of Port Plain, N. Y.; Mrs. Smith, of Port Plain, N. Y.; Frederick Wirtz, of Rochester, N. Y.; Frederick Wirtz, of Rochester, N. Y.; J. S. Stewart, of Dalton Station, Ill.; Jennie Stewart, of Dalton Station, Ill.; C. C. Van Dusen, of Port Plain, N. Y.; she has since died.

Mr. Thompson, of Windsor, Ont.; Albert Bradley, of Toronto, Ont.; George Shackleton, of Auburn, N. Y.; J. D. Archibald, of Auburn, N. Y.; E. E. Davidson, of Auburn, N. Y.; E. E. Davidson, of Fairport, N. Y.; C. S. Adams, 60 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.; Clinton H. Scott, of Port Plain, N. Y.; J. H. Woodstock, Ont.; George Vance, Sincere, Ont.; and J. H. Smith, of Port Plain, N. Y.

Arrest of the Engineer and Conductor.

This afternoon at 3 o'clock Justice Henry issued warrants for Henry Woolf, engineer of train No. 6, and Conductor Horace King, both of whom were arrested.

It was learned that Conductor Scott had gone to Port Huron and after Justice Henry had heard the engineer's statement of the collision, he ordered the officer to telegraph to Port Huron to have Scott put under arrest. Scott, however, voluntarily returned tonight.

After the accident the maimed and injured were conveyed to the Nicholas Memorial hospital in this city. The following is the complete list of the injured now at the hospital:

COLLIDED WITH A COAL TRAIN.

Accident on the Illinois Central Road. Several Persons Injured.

Chicago, October 20.—The New Orleans limited, over the Illinois Central road, with every coach filled with world's fair passengers, was wrecked by colliding with a coal train thirty-five miles beyond Kankakee at 1 o'clock last night. Eight persons were seriously injured, and many more suffered from bruises, but did not require the attention of a surgeon. The following is the list of injured:

J. D. Davis, Flippen, Ga., head cut, legs bruised and back injured.

L. A. Saffer, Fisher, Ill., back hurt and internal injuries.

Mrs. R. B. Slayton, Wichita Falls, Tex., head bruised and left hip badly bruised.

Mrs. T. F. Brown, Newton, Ill., left hip bruised and ankle cut.

C. E. Little, 661 South Ashland avenue, Chicago, scalp wounds, right hand bruised and right leg crushed.

J. W. Brown, baggage man, hip bruised and left ankle badly sprained.

Charles H. Flippen, Ill., right hip and leg bruised and foot cut.

J. E. Loiseau, Nashville, Tenn., cut on head.

The New Orleans limited was due at the Twelfth street depot at 12:30 o'clock this morning. It had seven coaches and two baggage cars. It was in charge of Engineer Smith. David Guchell was the conductor.

How the Accident Occurred.

At Otto Junction, a branch of the Illinois Central, crossed the main line at an acute angle, and it was at this crossing that the wreck occurred. Just before the crossing was reached the conductor of the limited saw a train approaching from the branch. The signals showed a clear track, it is said, and the engineer shot ahead, supposing that the train at the branch was under orders and knew of the approach of the limited. Had not this been the case, it is claimed, the engineer would have been able to stop before the crossing was reached. Scarcely had the engineer's drivers touched the cross rails when the engine of the other train struck it. The latter was attached to a long string of loaded cars, known as the Bloomington district coal train, and crashed into the tender of the limited engine, tearing it loose and heaving the engine into the air.

All the cars following, consisting of a baggage, smoking and a chair car and sleeping cars, were thrown off the track upon their sides. Seats and windows were smashed and the sides of the cars were broken. Most of the passengers were asleep and were caught unprepared by the slight warning.

CHOKED TO DEATH.

Jon W. Dutton, Convicted of Killing

Mrs. Mobbs, Pays the Penalty,

IN THE PRESENCE OF A GREAT CROWD

Goes to His Death Declaring He Is Innocent of the Crime.

THE PEOPLE GENERALLY DISBELIEVE HIM

Meets His Death With Nerve—Sells a Edition of His Life at the Gallows, and Smokes on the Scaffold.

Cartersville, Ga., October 20.—(Special.) Jon W. Dutton, the convicted murderer Mrs. Sallie Mobbs, was hanged here in the presence of over 3,000 people, and the hanging, in many respects, was of the most sensational ever recorded in this State.

Dutton was either an innocent man or a man who had been hanged by a lie on his part uttered in the cockpit, calmest man imaginable before a crowd of more than men and women and children, many of whom came away from the scene of execution firmly convinced that the man should have been hung.

The vast throng which surrounded the gallows, from which Dutton dropped, there was not one half so cool as he, neither was there a man present whose appearance was more unlike that of a criminal than Dutton. He was proven to have been a steady, firm and almost graceful step he mounted the scaffold and with a composure that was remarkable carefully surveyed the crowd that had gathered to see him take the drop that was to end his earthly career. At no time was there the slightest indication of fear about the man, neither was there any evidence upon which to base the assertion that his dying declaration was not true, if his demeanor on the gallows were called upon to furnish it.

A pleasant smile was upon his face when the black cap was drawn over it, and after death, when that cap was removed, the same pleasant smile was there.

Without a single sign of fear and with

coolness. Never a mutter against his fate or a tremor in his voice as he talked of the horror.

As the clocks were striking 10 o'clock Dutton gave a yawn and stretched himself as though he were growing sleepy. The guards noticed this and Mr. Burroughs remarked:

"John, I guess you'd better turn in, old man."

As he spoke the deputy sheriff arose from his chair and, taking the bunch of keys from his pocket, stepped towards the cell, the door of which was standing wide open.

JOHN WILL DUTTON.
From the Last Photograph He Had Taken, Showing Him as He Appeared Yesterday.

Dutton arose, too, and giving himself a good stretch, walked into the cell. A second later the door was closed and locked and Dutton picked up his pile of blankets, and, unrolling them, began making down his bed for the night. As he did this he talked pleasantly, almost merrily with the two guards outside the cell. After making a stillness and that stillness was broken by Dutton, who began talking to the guards. He appeared for the first time to be a little restless and as he talked turned from side to side on his pallet. The conversation turned upon the crime for which he was to hang, when Mr. Thompson said:

"John, you're going to die tomorrow, so you had better tell the truth about this matter."

"That's what I've done already," he answered. "I've told the truth about it."

"If you haven't, John, your coffin will make you change your tune. That coffin has been made and when you see it tomorrow

hand stretched his hands apart to see if they were the right length. It was an old style of measurement, but the result pleased Dutton, and as his hands came down he said:

"They are about the right length."

He dressed himself with care, putting on his shoes and socks the last thing before he reached for his coat. As his socks were handed him he seated himself in a chair and, picking up a damp towel, wiped the bottom of his feet dry. Then he put on the socks and his gaiters. With these on he stepped from the cell and, picking up his coat, held it off and looked at it. He then got into the coat and, turning to Mr. Harrison, asked:

"How does it fit?"

He seemed to be stuck on himself and was evidently pleased when he was told that it fitted him. He pulled the coat together to button it Mr. C. G. Quillian, the Constitution's correspondent at Cartersville, stepped up and pinned a button-hole badge upon the coat.

The sight of the flowers brought a bright smile to Dutton's face and as Mr. Quillian was pinning them on he glanced down at the buttons and then up at the man who was pinning them. The gentleman stepped back Dutton caught the lapel of his coat in his left hand and raised the flowers to his nose. He inhaled a long breath and then letting the flowers drop back, said:

"They are awful nice and I'm ever so much obliged to you for them."

Then turning to Mr. Harrison, he said:

"Mr. Harrison I want you to roll up those old clothes and send them to my father with my body. I want the hat and all of you. Will you do it?"

Mr. Harrison nodded that he would and just then Dutton turned around to grasp the hand of the Rev. Frank Joseph, the colored minister of Atlanta, who had been praying with him during the last few weeks. As he did so he complained about his trousers being too tight and asked that they be adjusted. While some of his friends were doing this friendly act, he said:

"It's nice to die, but it ain't so nice when you know you are dressing to go to your death for the crime of some one else."

Says He Is Innocent.

Just at this point ex-Marshall Puckett, who had known Dutton before the trouble came upon him, entered the jail, as he approached Dutton he stretched his hand, but it was not before Dutton had done the same thing. The two men clasped hands and for a second stood looking at each other, neither speaking a word.

"How are you, Bill?"

"I'm well, John; how do you feel?"

As the men talked they still held hands. Dutton looked up at the sheriff and opened and Dutton returned the gaze without a quiver. He did not flinch the searching look Puckett was giving him, as though he were reading his very soul.

"John," said the ex-marshall, "I want to ask you one thing here in the presence of these gentlemen. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

Every one bent forward to catch the answer and it came without any hesitancy. It came in a firm, round tone, too. It was:

"Before my God in heaven I am as innocent as you are."

Puckett is one of the largest men in that section of the state and in his big chest there is a heart as tender as a woman's. Tears welled to his eyes and laying his disengaged hand upon Dutton's shoulder, he said:

"Remember, John, you are to hang today. If you are guilty say so. Tell it now and remove all doubt. You have no chance left now and you can't gain anything by lying."

Tears rained down the big man's cheeks as he spoke. He was still looking the innocent man in the face and the man had never taken his eyes from Puckett's. Again in the same clear, nervous voice he answered:

"Those who were about and heard the colloquy could not help being impressed by what the man said and the manner in which he said it."

Turning to the ex-marshall's hand and turning to the Rev. Joseph, gave him a look which seemed to say what he wanted. The negro minister and the white prisoner then entered the cell and after a minute he laid out a verse of the Bible and his knees in front of the pile of blankets, which had been rolled up. Dutton sank upon his knees, and, covering his face with his hands, listened attentively to what the old negro had to say. The prayer was not a prayer of the kind that is usually heard about him. He was in no way bound and was as free as any man in the corridor. He talked pleasantly to all and answered their questions readily and with ease.

He was not at all surly, but seemed to think that he was the hero of the occasion and wanted to play his part.

He walked up and down the scaffold a minute or two, going once to the rear and, but came back to the front again and glanced over the crowd once more. At 12:45 o'clock Mr. Burroughs walked to the front and asked the crowd to join in singing a hymn.

"It is," said he, "that old familiar hymn, 'There is a Fountain Filled With Blood.'"

Dr. Masburn raised the tune and more than half of the crowd took it up. The hymn was sung with a vim, and it went down the line of the gallows and was heard to draw aloud the rattle of a Western and Atlantic train which rushed by a few hundred yards away just then. And every man who wanted to see the hanging as they sped by.

After the singing, Dr. Masburn rendered a most fervent prayer, and as he prayed, Rev. Joseph knelt at the front of the gallows right upon the trap. It was during the doctor's prayer that Dutton showed some of his emotion. He was kneeling and had his face covered with his hands, but he was constantly peeping between his fingers about him. At one stage of the prayer he was certainly weeping and showed it by the nervous twitching of his eyes. But he had decided to die game, and with a terrible effort he pulled himself together and before the prayer was over, he was as calm as ever.

When the prayer was over, Dutton asked the sheriff if he might sell it and the sheriff started to answer, but he was interrupted by the crowd to deliver it and in doing so put his foot upon the trap. Hesitating a second, he turned to the sheriff, asking:

"Will this hold me?"

"The sheriff told him that it would, but to let me drop," he said and smiled as he walked away.

The call for the one book caused another rush, and for five minutes he handed them off the gallows, accepting the money as it came. The train again died down, and Dutton was in the act of closing up business when some one asked him to write his name on one of the books. Dutton did so and started another rush, every one calling for a book with his autograph. As fast as he could write his name on the books they were bought. Dutton wrote fast, but he wrote remarkably steady.

It is to be doubted if there was a man on the stage who could have written as easily as Dutton. He wrote with a pen and the ink was a beautiful black. The autographed books rapidly for a few minutes. When the trade slackened, he arose and stepping to the edge of the gallows said:

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At the Gallows.

Long before the condemned man left the jail the hillside around the gallows were thronged with people. Men of means were there, while many carriages stood about on the slopes containing ladies and children, evidently of the best people in that section. They waited patiently for the coming of the man who was to die on the gallows in view of all. The photographer was on hand with his camera, too, and was impatient for the coming of the cavalcade.

The Ride to the Gallows.

The ride from the jail to the gallows was a slow one and during it Dutton talked pleasantly to all about him. He referred to the crowd doing with the same nonchalant air that he had manifested all during the last evening and this morning before leaving the jail. He either did not appreciate the situation or he was a man of the most remarkable nerve. As the vehicle

made room for Dutton and he came out, Deputy Sheriff Burroughs being on his side leading the cavalcade, he entered the enclosure, and accompanied by the deputy sheriff, walked under the scaffold, where he took a good, searching look at it.

Every one thought that the end was near at hand and that he would quickly mount the gallows.

But they were disappointed. After looking at the gallows Dutton and the deputy walked back to the vehicle and Dutton climbed in. People could not understand it. They thought the gallows could not be constructed to suit his aesthetic taste? But the people did not have long to wait. Dutton picked up the same pamphlet boys he had been selling upon the streets. Dr. Masburn stood up in the back of the vehicle and, waving his hand, called him to the attention of those about him. There was silence and then the doctor said:

"Mr. Dutton has here a book of his life written by himself. Deputy Sheriff Burroughs has been kind enough to allow him time to sell it. He wants the proceeds to go to his wife and children in Alabama. Those who want a book can buy it from Mr. Dutton."

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As the minister's voice died out, Dutton stood up in front of the carriage and in true circus style called out to the crowd:

"Now come up and buy my book. It is a history of my life, and I want the money for my wife and children who are in Alabama."

There was a rush for the wagon and as fast as Dutton could hand out the books he took in the quarters. He was careful every time to look at the price of money, and never failed to give the right change. As he took in the money he handed it to Dr. Masburn or one of those around him. Not a penny of it was his own. He was on his feet and then there was a lull.

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"Then, as if a pleasant thought had struck him, he remarked:

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ANXIOUS TO DIE.

Monsieur George Chivot Tried to Jump Out of a Window.

THEN WANTED TO CUT HIS THROAT

A Member of the French Embassy Creates Excitement at the Kimball House. Resting at the Police Station.

George Chivot, a distinguished Frenchman from Paris, created a large proportioned, but subdued sensation at the Kimball house Thursday night and yesterday and had to be carried to the police station last night.

Mr. Chivot came to the city about three weeks ago to visit Mr. Walter L. Venable, whom he met in Paris during the summer. He is a gentleman of fine education and polished manners; is said to be a millionaire and is an attaché of the French embassy at Rome. He speaks English fluently, is a highly educated and cultured gentleman and is acquainted with many prominent Americans.

Since his arrival in the city he has not many of the social leaders here and has received marked attention.

Right before last Mr. Chivot went to the Kimball house and reclining, was given a room on the third floor. His actions excited suspicion and it was thought that he was either under the influence of some stimulant or suffering from some mental trouble.

The matter was reported to Mr. W. H. Venable and he went to police headquarters, where he had Captain Moss to detail two policemen to remain in the room with the French diplomat during the night. The two officers found Mr. Chivot in a highly nervous state and had to watch him closely throughout the night.

He was violent during the night and the officers say that he repeatedly attempted to jump out of the window and kill himself. Once he attempted to cut his throat with a razor and a gentleman standing near knocked it from his hand. In despair, Chivot of the razor he was knocked down and his ankle badly sprained.

Mr. Chivot was kept closely guarded in his room all day yesterday. Patrolmen Barry and Wright remained with him constantly. He slept during a part of the time, and when not sleeping wrote letters constantly. He wrote about fifty letters during the day.

Yesterday afternoon while the officers were several feet from him he jumped out of bed and rushed to the window. He threw himself up in the window and made a leap. Just in the nick of time the officers caught him, holding him back by the foot. It was then that the commotion started. Barry, Wright and Detective Wooten to drag him back into the room. Patrolman Wright says they would not have succeeded in saving him had he not caught him by the ankle that had been sprained.

Late yesterday afternoon Chief Connolly was sent for and went to Chivot's room. He had a talk with the Frenchman, which resulted in the latter being carried to police headquarters. There he appeared to be neither violent nor crazy, the only evidence he showed of being mentally unbalanced being the rapidity with which he changed his mind.

He was comparatively calm and demanded that the chief make some formal charge against him.

"I am going to hold you during the night. A charge will be made tomorrow," said the chief.

"What charge? Make it tonight," Chivot demanded.

"I will swear out a peace warrant tomorrow morning—that is the charge. In the meantime I will keep you here."

"But you cannot," said the Frenchman. "You must charge to hold me here; I have done nothing."

"You have threatened a man's life," said the chief. "That charge enough to hold you on."

"I have done nothing. It is all right. You may have your charge."

"If you will leave the city tonight I will release you," said the chief. "If you care to, you may return to New York, but if you remain in the city you will be held to keep the peace. Will you go?"

Chivot replied: "I will not. I am a diplomat. It is a free country. Let me up."

No persuasion would induce him to agree to leave the city. "I have done nothing; I will not leave," he said.

A supper was sent him from the restaurant and he ate heartily. In the capital he had called for telegraph blanks and writing materials and wrote a letter to Governor Nathan and telegrams to Secretary of State Gresham and the French ambassador.

Later he told what he had written. The telegram to Secretary Gresham informed that official that he (Chivot) had been arrested and was being held without a formal charge being preferred and demanded protection. The letter to Governor Nathan and the message to the French ambassador were to the same effect.

Mr. Chivot at last proposed to go to Augusta. He declared that he would like to go to that city, but that he would not go to New York. He declared that he would like to go to Augusta, but that he would not go to New York.

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NO EIGHTH WARD.

Mayor Goodwin Vetoes the Ordinance Authorizing the Legislation.

HE SENDS THE PAPER TO THE CLERK

And in It Gives His Reasons Fully for So Doing—Those Who Wanted to Annex Are Badly Disappointed.

There will be no eighth ward. Mayor Goodwin has vetoed the ordinance passed by the general council ordering legislation to secure the annexation of North Atlanta.

The veto was written by Mayor Goodwin yesterday and was transmitted to the clerk of the Council Woodward yesterday afternoon, who filed it in his office.

The veto reads: Mayor's Office, Atlanta, Ga., October 20, 1903.—To General Council, City of Atlanta: Gentlemen: To the end that you and the committee from your body may have the opportunity of considering more fully the subject of the extension of the corporate limits of Atlanta, and for other reasons hereinafter stated, I return to you without my approval the ordinance of the general council, ordering legislation to secure the annexation of North Atlanta.

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Funeral of Dr. B. F. Bickford. The funeral of Dr. B. F. Bickford occurred yesterday afternoon from the Grant house, owing to the delayed arrival of his brothers from New York and Philadelphia no formal announcement of his funeral was made. It was largely attended by former friends and relatives. The professors and a delegation of students from the College of Medicine and Surgery, of which he was a professor, were present to the funeral. The funeral was held at the residence of his wife, where there will be sent to his native state.

Opposition to Extending. There will be a meeting at the office of Jack J. Spalding, on the fourth floor in the Georgia City hotel, today at 12 o'clock, noon, to effect a preliminary organization of all residents and property owners in the limits proposed to be taken into the city under the new plan. It is hoped that persons interested are invited and urged to attend, as it is very important that the question of extending the city limits be presented to the council.

Three Hundred Bales of Cotton Burned. Eastman, Ga., October 20.—(Special).—There was a \$12,000 or \$15,000 blaze in Eastman this morning between 4 and 5 o'clock, and very little insurance, perhaps less than \$2,000. The alliance warehouse and about 300 bales of cotton were burned.

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American Plan \$3.00 to \$3.00 per day. European Plan \$1.50 to \$3.50 per day.

FINEST AND BEST MANAGED HOTEL IN THE SOUTH.
Applications will be received for a limited number of permanent guests at special rates.
oct-2-30 top col

JAMES W. ENGLISH, President.
EDWARD S. FRATT, Cashier.

JAMES R. GRAY, Vice President.
JOHN K. O'LEARY, Assistant Cashier.

American Trust & Banking Co.

Capital, \$500,000. Undivided Profits, \$50,000.

LIABILITIES SAME AS NATIONAL BANKS.
DIRECTORS—W. P. Luman, P. H. Hargrave, J. D. Turner, Joel Hurt, M. C. Kiser, R. P. Shedd, J. R. Gray, James W. English, George W. Blanton, Philadelphia, Pa.; W. P. Luman, J. R. Gray, James W. English, George W. Blanton, Philadelphia, Pa.; W. P. Luman, J. R. Gray, James W. English, George W. Blanton, Philadelphia, Pa.; W. P. Luman, J. R. Gray, James W. English, George W. Blanton, Philadelphia, Pa.

Maddox-Rucker Banking Co.

Capital, \$160,000. Charter Liability, \$320,000.

Transact a general banking business; approved paper discounted, and loans made on collateral. Will be pleased to meet or correspond with parties changing or opening accounts. 4 per cent if left 60 days; 5 per cent if left 90 days; 6 per cent if left 120 days.

L. Atwater, President. A. J. Orme, Vice President. Wm. C. Hale, Secretary and Gen. Mgr.

SOUTHERN MUTUAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

21 NORTH PRYOR, Corner Decatur Street, ATLANTA, GA.

Capital Stock, \$3,000,000.00. Assets January 1, 1932, \$1,025,506.31.

LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE.
Our installment loans are made on real estate.
We issue a 7 per cent guaranteed certificate, provided money is left one year.
Our paid in capital and profits are larger than any bank in the city.

CLARK HARDWARE COMPANY

Atlanta, Ga., October 14, 1932.—National Cash Register Company—Gentlemen: We have had a National Cash Register on our counter for a number of years, and it has given satisfaction in every way. We can safely say to all who try it, that they will be more than satisfied with it. We take pleasure in heartily endorsing it, and cheerfully recommend it to every business house.

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WOOD & BEATSON STOVE AND FURNITURE CO.

THE NATIONAL CASH REGISTER CO.

makes 54 kinds of Cash and Autographic Regl. Sters.

PRICES: \$15, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$55, \$60, \$65, \$70, \$75, \$80, \$85, \$90, \$95, \$100, \$115, \$125, \$150, \$175, \$200, \$225 and \$250.

For further information call on or address **L. J. C. Spruance, Sales Agent, 211 Equitable building, Atlanta, Ga.**

Notice is given that Mr. C. H. Behre is no longer connected with The National Cash Register Company.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—Salesman for California wines; \$100 per month and expenses with chance for permanent position. Address: Wm. A. Vanderberg, 633 Van Buren, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—A young man with one or two years' experience in drug business, who writes a good hand. Quilina, care Kimball Hotel, Atlanta, Ga.

MEN AND WOMEN ON SALARY or large commission to introduce our new Family Clothing Store, 1242 1/2 Broadway, New York City. Apply to Mr. J. S. Chemical, Works, 840 Van Buren, Chicago, Ill.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—A position as traveling salesman or shipping clerk, with experience as both. Address: J. H. Hargrave, Box 585, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—One second-hand safe cheap.

WANTED—To rent for 3 to 6 months, fully equipped Georgia property. Address Box 330, city.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WANTED—A few good purchase money loans. Call at 100 Equitable building. L. W. Baxter.

\$300 to \$1,000 for purchase money notes; \$200, \$300, \$500 on hand and real estate; \$100, \$200, \$300 on Georgia property. Address Box 330, city.

PERSONAL.

OUR BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED marriage and family tree. Brown Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

CASH paid for old gold and silver. J. H. Warrick & Co., Jewelers, 57 Whitehall St.

CHARLES LADDER, for absolute safety and health use the "Ladder" invention. The "Ladder" Novelty Company, Kansas City, Mo.

WHEN IN BUFFALO stop at the Grand Niagara Falls forty miles away. July 1917.

FOR RENT—Cottages, Houses, Etc.

FOR RENT—New 7-room cottage with all modern improvements and very close in. Apply 146 Pryor street. A. G. Cushman.

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Seven, nice rooms on second floor of Constitution building; can be made into a suite of offices or changed to suit desired. Apply at Constitution building office.

FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms.

FURNISHED ROOM FOR RENT—Elegantly furnished room, first floor; excellent table board across street, 24 West Baker street. oct-2-10

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—A full line of Herring-Hall-Martin Company's fire and burglar-proof safes, vault doors, display boxes; also some second-hand safes in stock in exchange. Phone 721. Call or address B. F. Smith, 331 West Alabama street, Atlanta, Ga.

DANCING.

DANCING SCHOOL—Thursday and Friday nights, Zouave Army, 612 East Alabama street. Private lessons if desired. Mrs. E. A. Green, No. 145 South Pryor street.

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FINANCIAL.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

W. H. PATTERSON.
John W. Dickey,
Stock and Bond Broker,
AUGUSTA, GA.
Correspondence Invited.

Dealer in Investment Securities.

50 Marietta Street.
OLD CAPITOL BUILDING.

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN.

Dealer in Bonds and Stocks. Loans Negotiated.
13 East Alabama Street.
July 16-19 in col.

DARWIN & JONES.

Best place on South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.
STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Correspondence invited in regard to all kinds of southern investments.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

GEORGE WARE, No. 2 S. BROAD ST.
\$300—Ponce de Leon avenue, 50x200, shaded. Cheap.

\$200—Splendid shaded lot inside 1-1/2 mile circle; 10 per cent cash and \$10 per month.

\$200—Buy nice lot just outside city on electric line; 10 per cent cash and \$10 per month.

\$250—4-room house, new, on car line; easy payments.

\$250—Lovely lots on Grant street and very cheap.

\$250—Bought street, 58x175, lot well, room enough for another house.

\$250—4-room house, Highland avenue; \$100 cash, balance at \$25 per month.

\$3,000—Morrison avenue, 7-room house; the best place on the street. Easy terms.

\$2,500—Corridor street, 7-room house; hot and cold water, east front; nice place.

\$250—Bought street, 58x175, lot well, room enough for another house.

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